

## SOCIETY FLOCKS TO THE HORSE SHOW.

Brilliant Gathering at the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club.

Mayor Wurster and Distinguished Citizens Among the Spectators.

OPENING NIGHT A BIG SUCCESS.

Miss Moore Wins a Blue Ribbon—Park Commissioner Woodruff Comes in for a Second Prize—Fine Exhibition of Thoroughbreds.

One man went in a bicycle suit. He was young and probably did not know better. He was not happy. Half the pretty girls near him gave him chilling glances and the other half giggled. No one noticed his new golf stockings at all. He became uncomfortable early in the evening and went away, thus removing all suggestion of the steel from the Brooklyn Horse Show. The horse was again supreme, and for him were all eyes and all praise.

The opening of the show was a brilliant one. Long before 8 o'clock last evening the galleries and boxes of the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club were crowded with the prettiest girls and the handsomest men in Brooklyn society. Before the show was officially opened many of the visitors went into the stables to see the horses at their ease. There was a great crowd around the stall of Bonaparte, C. W. Seaman's handsome black gelding, which is to be exhibited in the high school class later in the week.

**THE HORSE SHOW OPENS.**  
At 8 o'clock the band, which had been playing softly, ceased to play. The white-breathed, top-booted groom in the big tan-colored ring hustled about excitedly. Color flashed into soft cheeks and pretty eyes turned toward the barred gate. Then there was a call from the trumpet, the gate was thrown open, and, while dainty handkerchiefs fluttered and little hands were clasped, four pairs of roadsters pranced into the ring. The horse show had begun.

Mayor Wurster was the city's official representative at the show. He sat in a box with his wife and pretty daughter near his Park Commissioner, Tim Woodruff, who would rather win a blue ribbon with his horse than get the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor. With Mr. Woodruff were General Alnet F. Jenks and Mrs. Jenks, Rev. T. A. Nelson and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred F. Martin and Willis Terry.

W. L. Candee, the head of a family of horse lovers, occupied a box with his daughters, Ethel and Olive.

In other boxes were Homer A. Lattin and his family, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Busby, W. S. Peters and Robbins Woodward, C. T. Richardson and a party, P. N. Sprone and a number of ladies, E. J. Knowlton and Mrs. Knowlton, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hoagland, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hoagland, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dykman.

Seen in the ring were F. K. Sturgis, H. A. Herbert, Alex. Hester Dunham, E. C. La Montagne, E. F. Carman, J. T. Hyde, F. M. Ware, W. Dykman and S. W. Taylor, Jr.

Among the judges of the various competitions were E. T. Bedford, E. H. Barnes, W. S. P. Prentice, W. H. Erhard, E. H. Litchfield, W. T. Tooker, Jr., Sturgis Coffin, E. T. H. Talmage, H. H. Salmon, Raymond Hoagland, T. L. Woodruff, J. H. Wallbridge, T. M. Gibbs, W. L. Candee, and Winthrop M. Tuttle.

**MISS MOORE GETS THE BLUE RIBBON.**  
The audience was appreciative from the start, but it was not until Miss Ethel Moore, Miss Ethel Candee and Miss Beatrice Barnes drove their tandems into the ring that the applause became uproarious.

Miss Moore, the daughter of Charles A. Moore, president of the Mountauk Club, handled Blue Point and Taffy, two gray geldings; Miss Barnes drove Trix and Prince, two pretty chestnuts, and Miss Candee handled the white ribbons of Terrier and Monarch. Miss Moore was awarded the blue ribbon. Miss Candee got second prize.

**THE FIRST CLASS.**  
The first class of the show brought out the four pairs of roadsters catalogued, shown in harness to a top wagon. The judges were General George S. Fields, of Buffalo; S. W. Taylor, Jr., and F. M. Ware, the last acting in place of David Bonner, who was not present. It was not a strong lot. Charles Moser, the well-known trotting horse trainer, showed a pair of bay mares, Queen Monarch and Princess Mary, that used to belong to Colonel Lawrence Kip.

The off horse helped to put herself and her mate out of court by pacing and showing a tendency to break out of a clean trot all the while. The judges very wisely awarded the blue ribbon to Mr. E. H. Barnes's Trix and Taffy, driven by their owner. They are sparkling pair of dark chestnut mares, well set, and apparently possessed of good speed. The ring is, however, too small to show horses well in harness. Mr. E. T. Bedford, who was himself driven by Mr. Charles Bedford, was second, and Mr. John D. Adams's team—that won by Moser—third.

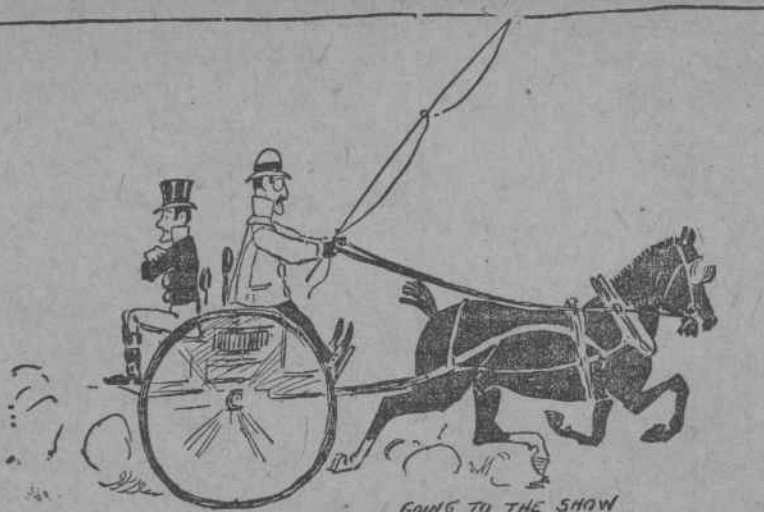
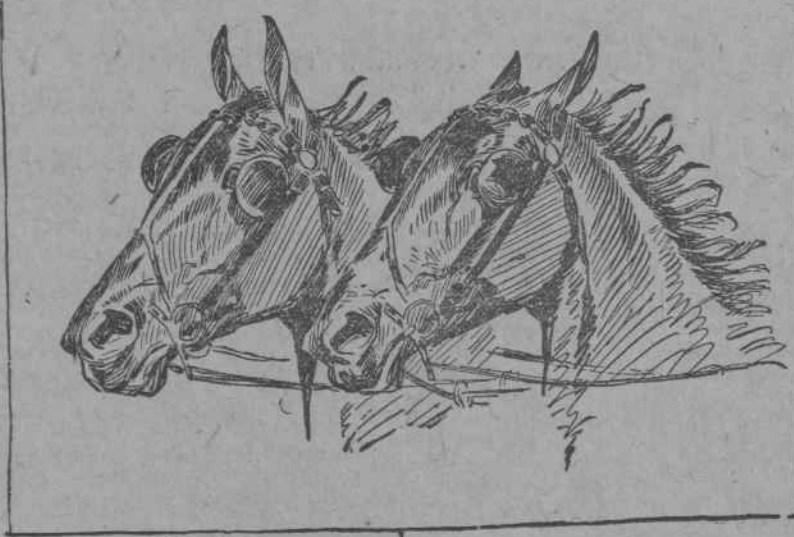
A "close class," for club members only, brought out six horses, ridden by amateurs. The horses were better than the riding, and the quality was indeed exceptionally good, for such a class. Ernestus Gulick looked a good deal out of place on a long-tailed chestnut stallion beside the jockeyed horses. With the exception of Mrs. William N. Dykman's rug, who was ridden by Howard, the exhibitors all rode their own horses.

The judges, who were E. C. La Montagne, H. L. Herbert and E. Willard Roby, looked the lot over very carefully, and put them through their paces several times before making the final award. The best rider in the ring was W. G. Gilmore, Jr., whose gray mare, Nina, was more of a hunter than a show saddle horse. The blue ribbon went to Herbert L. Pratt's chestnut mare Sateen, a real good sort, with any amount of class and yet plenty of finish. Her young owner, while he probably has the makings of a good rider of the cross-country stamp in him, was not at all at home in the ring, and Sateen in good hands would have far outdone the showing he made. The red ribbon went to a stylish but rather light brown gelding, Sentry, the property of Henry Bowers, while the gray mare was placed third.

**MR. SHULTS'S GOOD DRIVING.**  
Four of five pairs, between 14.2 and 15.2 hands, property of club members, appeared at John H. Shults, Jr., showed A. J.

## SOME OF THE PARTICIPANTS IN BROOKLYN'S ANNUAL HORSE SHOW.

A J. NUTTINGS LITTLE DUKE & HOLLY  
DRIVEN BY J. H. SHULTS JR.



TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF.  
Brooklyn's Park Commissioner, who carried off second prize at the show.

Nuttings's Little Duke and Holly, while Messrs Raymond Hoagland, W. F. Tooker, Jr., and Henry Bowers were represented. E. K. Sturgis, R. F. Carman and James T. Hyde, assistant secretary of the New York Horse Show Association, were the judges. The class was not up to the mark, and it was largely due to young Mr. Shults's good driving that Mr. Nuttings's pair got the blue. Mr. Tooker's pair was placed second, and Mr. Hoagland's third.

The same judges had an infinitely better lot to pass on in the open class, No. 17, for horses in single harness, between 14.2 and 15.3. It was a real pleasure to see the way the noted whip, Fred Ashenden, handled Mr. W. Gould Brokaw's bay mare, Ruth, a rare good actor, but one that takes a good man behind her to show her. It must have been a very close thing, but the award finally went to Colonel Ruppert's Firefly, who was well shown by his coachman, W. H. Johnson. As between the two horses as individuals the decision seemed all right, but there could be no question that Ruth outshined the gelding. Her weak point in conformation is her neck, and in this way the facts that she is a free going mare, and the ring is small did not help her any means. Mr. Sproule's Nora was placed third, but the first two were far ahead of the others.

Three of Brooklyn's bloods essayed their luck in Class 31, for four-in-hands, road teams, for members only. These were Raymond Hoagland, Timothy L. Woodruff and Hamilton W. Salmon, and upon their turn-out judgment was passed by F. K. Sturgis, F. M. Ware and James T. Hyde. The horses only counted in this class, so it would not be fair to criticize the vehicles. Under the conditions the horses had to have "substance, pace and good manners."

Of the pace it was pretty hard to see much in the limited space. Mr. Sturgis took a look over each of the teams from the box seat. It is quite possible that he was not extraordinarily enraptured by the coachmanship, which was not dashing, while the horses were a fair lot, but nothing out of the way. The judges eventually placed Mr. Hoagland's four browns first, with Mr. Woodruff's four bays second.

A feature that appealed to the ladies was next on the card, this being a class of saddle tandems for ladies. Miss Ethel Moore had two grays, a leader that was as knowing as a monkey and a mare not all around, and it was doubtless to him that she owed her blue ribbon.

### BACKUS SCORES CRITICS.

Denies He Is Neglecting Public Business to Attend to His Private Affairs.

District Attorney Backus, of Brooklyn, is much annoyed about stories that have been circulated regarding him recently. Mr. Backus is accused of junketing about the country on private business and pleasure, joggling the wheels of justice in Kings County and causing things to go awry generally.

"In common with most public officials," said the District Attorney, when seen at his home in Flatbush, last evening, "I suppose I must put up with a certain amount of abuse and vilification, but it seems unfair when I have been true to the trust imposed on me by the people."

"It is not true that I have been junketing about the country. It is not true that I have been lobbying at Albany, and it is not true that the business of my office has in any way interfered with the business of the courts in Kings County."

Mr. Backus is a shining light in the Royal Arcanum, in fact, he was elected a Grand Representative to the annual convention of that order, which met recently at Watertown, in the northern part of the State.

"Because of the press of official business," he added, "I was obliged to absent myself from the convention. I did go to Watertown, but it was to see my mother, and I spent just one night in the family home. That, I suppose, has led some of my enemies to declare that I was indulging in pleasures to the detriment of my office."

Reference to the number of cases tried in Kings County during the past fortnight, in most of which one of my subordinates appeared for the people, should prove sufficient refutation of the calumnies cast upon me. I can say with all truth that the business of the court is being conducted in the most efficient manner possible. I say this not in disparagement to my predecessors, but because it is a fact."

**Judge Van Wyck Annals a Marriage.**  
The marriage of Ferdinand Eysel to Marie Eysel was annulled by Justice Van Wyck, in Brooklyn, yesterday. It was alleged that Mrs. Eysel was a wife at the time she married Eysel, who learned the fact afterward by chance.

How are Your Kidneys? Rheumatism, Neuralgia, pains in the back, etc., are caused by sick kidneys. The kidneys are your filters. If you want to have these troubles, cleanse and cure the filters by using Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Kidney Pills.

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### One of the Beauties at the Show.

C. W. Seaman's high school gelding, Bonaparte, is a prominent candidate for a blue ribbon.

**FRITZ WOOD, WON AND WENT TO JAIL.**

He Sought Only Maidens Possessing Money and Now Sighs Behind Prison Bars.

His Matrimonial "Ad" Captured Spinsters Who Longed for Husbands.

HIS LATEST VICTIM HAD \$300.

Fritz Got the Money, Asked His Would-be Bride to Wait and Disappeared. Arrested and Convicted of Grand Larceny.

Fritz Scharfstein, the matrimonial spider, who inveigled susceptible young women into his parlor and professed love, only to rob them, was convicted in the County Court, Brooklyn, yesterday. Grand larceny in the second degree was the charge on which he was convicted, and the limit of penalty is five years' imprisonment.

Scharfstein is young, good-looking, soft-spoken and rather modest in demeanor. His plan of operations was to publish matrimonial advertisements, which brought him many answers.

Lena Westner, the complainant in this case, was one of the six victims who walked into the trap he set for them at his home, No. 50 Summer avenue, Brooklyn. He was known there as Herman Keiser, a modest young mechanic in receipt of \$19 a week.

He was frank enough to announce his income when he advertised, and bold enough to make it known that he preferred a young German frau of means.

Fritz and Lena exchanged letters, and at his request she called to see him at his home. They were very business like. Fritz wanted a wife and Lena yearned for the protection and friendship of a husband. At first he professed ardent admiration for the girl; he said she was his ideal; he had travelled much and wooed many, but never had he met one like her before. Impressed by this flattery Lena foolishly admitted that she had \$300 saved. Admiration gave way to ardent love, and Fritz declared that Fate surely intended them for each other.

Another meeting was arranged. Lena brought her money, representing years of hard work and savings. Willingly and trustfully she handed the roll of greenbacks to Fritz, who said he would start at once and hire a flat. Off they went and hired apartments and then returned to the house to arrange the details of the wedding.

The moment he entered the hall door he said to her: "Wait a moment, here, until I change my clothes, then we will go to the church and get married at once."

The girl waited five minutes, ten minutes—an hour, but still "Fritz" did not return. She went upstairs, but no trace of her intended husband could be found.

The police were notified and Fritz fell into their hands a week later. His conviction yesterday resulted.

### THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

"Bohemia" Produced at the Columbia, and "The Law of the Land" at the Park.

"Bohemia," the play which Clyde Fitch dramatized from the French, was presented at the Columbia Theatre, Brooklyn, last night. The Empire Theatre company represented the characters. The company includes Henry Allen, John Allen, E. E. Backus, William Faversham, J. E. Dobson, Joseph Humphreys, W. H. Crompton, Elsie De Wolfe, Ida Conquest, Jane Harwar and Mary Robson.

The stirring melodrama, "The Law of the Land," was seen at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, last night. A large and appreciative audience greeted the performance.

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during the week on hotel beds, was one of necessity. He said:

"I tell you that lots of work is done in this city on Sunday. I have worked many a Sunday myself when I was a machinist. I've lived here forty-seven years and never saw an arrest for such a cause before. So when Frank came up to my house and said, 'Billy, I want you to get my men out,' I proceeded to get them out."

Mr. Frank, the proprietor of the works, denied that his men were making beds on Sunday, but the story he told differed a little from the one with which he had convinced Mr. Waters that his men's indirect efforts to help keep the supply of liquor up to the demand were necessary.

He said a stupid expressman had delivered a load of brass rods, and dumped them in his yards on Sunday, and the men were bringing them in out of the rain. This explanation would have suited even the legislators who framed section 266 of the Penal Code, as when it was under discussion the provision for necessary work on Sunday was put into it because the agricultural representatives thought it might rain some Sunday, just after they had been moving hay on Saturday.

The case attracted considerable attention among police officials and others who handle prisoners, because it is rarely that anybody is arrested for working in Brooklyn on the Sabbath, unless for selling something. It had been heard of at the jail, and at a number of offices in the Municipal Building, and the police were wondering whether or not they would soon have to begin arresting a lot of people whose services were useful to them.

"Generally," said Inspector John MacKellar, "people get a permit when they want to work on Sunday, and the police have a good deal of discretion. If section 266 were strictly enforced, the street cars might have to stop running. But I don't know for sure. See the District Attorney."

**Long Island Traction Election.**  
The Long Island Traction Company elected directors yesterday as follows: Anthony N. Brady, William Cullen Bryant, Horace C. Duval, W. W. Goodrich, John Engle, Theodore F. Jackson, Seth L. Kenney, John G. Jenkins, John D. Kellogg, Clinton L. Rosseter, Henry Selbert, David H. Valentine and Timothy S. Williams. The company lost control of the Brooklyn Heights system some time ago, but its legal existence is being continued because it still possesses certain property.

**Only Necessary Labor, Such as Taking Hay in Out of the Rain, Is Permitted by Section 266 of the Penal Code—Mr. Waters Indignant.**

"Two lived here ever since I was a bigger than one of the chickens running around on the sidewalk, and people have always worked on Sunday. It is an outrage," and Squire "Billy" Waters, of Greenpoint, proceeded to secure the release of two Italians who had been arrested for working on Sunday, by telephoning to the Magistrate before whom they were to be tried.

The men were in danger of becoming martyrs to the Baines law. Their labor was intended to help supply an unsuppressible demand for iron bedsteads, which has been brought about by the advent of sandwich hotels enough to take the places of several thousand saloons.

The two men, Charles Baranco, of No. 51 Elizabeth street, New York, and Frank Schraane, of No. 41 Franklin street, Brooklyn, are Italian machinists and employed at the iron bedstead manufactory of Davis Frank in the rear of No. 104-108 Calver street. Of late hammering has frequently been heard in the shop on Sunday, and the residents of the neighborhood made complaint to the police. Detective Sergeant Dunn went to the place last Sunday and found the two men at work at a bench. They were taken to the nearest station house at Manhattan and Greenpoint avenues, and remained there until yesterday morning, when they had a hearing and were released under suspended sentences, making promises not to break the Sabbath any more if half the hotels in New York State had to make up their Baines law beds on the floor.

W. H. Waters, who had interceded in their behalf, with two or three police officials and clerks, maintained that their work of keeping the machinery in order on Sunday so that it could be run double time

### Advertisements.

In every case of

### Consumption

Booth's "Hyomel," the Australian "Dry-Air" treatment, relieves and cures it. In the first stages it does more.

"CURES BY INHALATION."

At all druggists, \$1.00, or at office. Consultation free. Send for free pamphlet.

R. T. BOOTH,

23 East 20th Street, New York.

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2 doors from Pearl St.

Only the lowest prices and most

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CARPETS, perfect designs.

LONG CREDIT.

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### NO MONEY REQUIRED.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

Make your own terms. The finest and best assorted stock in the city. We never take advantage of customers who get in arrears through no fault of theirs. Call and see for yourself.

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## THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY STAND.

Change in the Presidential Outlook Has Puzzled Kings County Delegates.

Were Prepared to Shout for McKinley, but Platt's Move Has Phased Them.

WANT TO BE WITH THE WINNER.

Postponed Their Meeting Last Night in Order to Get Inspiration—After a Complimentary Vote for Morton They Will Flock to the Favorite.

The meeting of the Kings County delegates to the Republican National Convention at St. Louis, which was to have been held at the Union League Club in Brooklyn last night, was postponed until tonight in order, it was announced, that the committee in charge may be ready to report on completed arrangements for transportation and hotel accommodations. Incidentally it is understood that a delay of another day was thought best for the purpose of ascertaining just what is meant by the rumors of an anti-McKinley combination.

The Brooklynites, as Mr. Willis has frankly confessed, are anxious to start with the winning side just as soon as the complimentary votes are cast. If it appears that the Buckeye statesman will capture the persimmon, Willis and Wurster and the rest of Kings County's delegation want to be known as McKinley men from the time Morton is abandoned. Last week the McKinley contagion appeared to be so rampant that the party leaders on the other side of the Bridge thought they knew where they stood, and that it would be safe to meet and declare themselves, but Platt's manifesto and the indication that there is an anti-favorite combination has started the "ten little Indians," as Sheriff Butting calls the Kings County delegation, to thinking. The point that is puzzling them is whether it will be more popular next June to be McKinleyites or anti-McKinleyites.

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